

sixty-three



days



rajdip saha



CHAPTER 1

One one boring Sunday evening I was just laying in my bed full of laziness and hunger so, I brought Maggi from my nearest grocery store then I searched on YouTube for the recipe of the best Maggi I ever had in my life.

Then I opened a recipe video on YouTube and it showed “Maggi with only 5 ingredients.” I was very happy because who wouldn't be curious to have the best Maggi in their life and only with 5 ingredients but, then suddenly my phone rang and my friend named Pradip called me. He was the closest to me in school. We share the same bench and there's basically nothing we don't know about each other.

One funny thing about us was that in school we used to compare girls although he has a gf, but he didn't want to compare and I used to force him to do that.

Then I picked up the call and Pradip said–“hello ki korchis”(hey what are you doing).

Then we talked for a minute and he started talking about his hissss! gf the one and only Aradhya!

She was pretty and my friend was very loving to her and when I used to tell him that both of your faces looked the same he used to be happy as an innocent kiddo.

In our school our friends used to to call him by the name N*gga cause he was a dark skinned guy but it was not due to we're a racist but because we feel it funny while saying and we've tried to convince him many time saying bro it's okay to be dark, but then we laugh.

That day also I called “Hey N*gga suhn”(hey listen).

Then he said I at least had a gf broh.

He also said– “gora hoke kya ukkhad liya?”(after being white what've you done?).

And I was just cooked after hearing that word from him.

But I didn't want to lose from him at that very moment so I said to him– “I'm that handsome that girls after seeing me they reject themselves (I was just being self-obsessed)”.

But who the f*ck cares.

Then he said– “you're hand-some”.

I knew that I couldn't win from him anymore so I hung up the call.

Then I started my daily routine ‘overthinking’ I was thinking that I'm right now in 10th standard and in my life I never had a gf.

Am I that ugly and so much f*cked?

Nahhhhhhh!

Then I started doom scrolling my insta, watched some reels and my feed was full of couple reels which were saying to me loudly sick burnnn!

But there, the comments section was helping me cause there was also peoples like me who don't have a gif and they had commented very funny stuffs, I'd say it's the best feature of Instagram.

I liked some comments which matched my humor and after all that I went back to my profile trying to do some editing of my username.

Then suddenly I remember one of my good friend– Arga, who helped me to get motivation. He told me to study 8 hours a day and he does study 8 hours + in a day!

First when I listen to this word 8 hours from his mouth!

I was be like sleeping 8 hours right?

He was smiling.

Then I go to his account and I was scrolling his following list then I suddenly find his gf's account whose picture he had sent me many days back but I hadn't seen but, he didn't gave her account cause he think 'nazar is real' but he had sent me a picture of her like wowww! What a genius guy. So, I just clicked his gf's account and when I clicked her account I was just scrolling through her posts then suddenly found a post about Saraswati puja in their school it had 6-7 pictures in total the first pic was of her, then I scroll and saw the second picture, there I saw a girl in her post, but when I saw her I felt something may be love at first sight?

She is the most beautiful girl I've ever seen at least for me. She the girl had blown my mind, it's the first time I had the reason why I'm living on this Earth.

At that time I didn't know her name, but she was that gorgeous that blew my mind.

She was in a blue sari, her hair was curled, her eyes were glowing like Amber, that glow of her eyes stole my heart, her skin was glowing, that time the only thing I compared with her was goddess.

I'd pray to her rather than giving a lustful eye on her.

I don't know why but, after seeing her, although she was just a stranger to me, whom I've never seen in my life before, I had a feeling that I knew her for years and years and someday I'll be in love with her. But there was no account tagged in that post so I was just impatient and being mad for her. I tried to find her account in Arga's gf account but I couldn't find a suitable account that gave her vibes.

Then I was overthinking and created all possible names that would suit her!(I know silly, but men in love).

Then I got a message from Instagram Pradip sent me a reel then I got distracted for an hour or two.

Then I was trying to send a reel to apple(I've pinned apple on Instagram, I sent reels to watch later to apple). While sending I saw one of my closest female friend named Suhani. She was a cool girl and a good friend of mine. I share almost everything with her but we're kinda bond like brother-sister..

So, I messaged her– “Suhani akta kaam korbi?”(Suhani will you do a favor for me?)

She replied “bol bhai ki kaam”.(what's the work?)

I said “akta mayer account khuje dibi?”(will you help finding a girls account)

She said “photo de!”(give the picture)

Then I took a screenshot of the girl with whom I fell in love at first sight and gave it to Suhani.

She said “dekhi khuje pai ki naa”.(let me try)

And it hadn't been an hour passed, me being impatient asked her–“peyechis?”(have you found?) She was one of the greatest stalker I know so I have trust in her that she will definitely find it.

She replied– “broh it's not even an hour also”.

I said to her “I know you're the greatest stalker please find it first and how many hours do you need?”

She replied “broh stop! hours? at least I need a day yrr”.

After a day she messaged “If I find her account I'll give you”.

So I was trying to be patient but my Instagram feed was full of couple reels letting me overthinking as f*ck.

But it was so late, like 11:56 pm so I had my dinner and slept, but I couldn't sleep because she had taken my sleep away.

And on the next day when I open my Instagram I saw a message from Suhani saying “aai nee tor bou er account”.(take your wife's

account)

I was so happy that I jumped twice saying “Yaaaaay!” But I'm happy right now? You'll know that later—

So, I was a guy who is very much trustworthy(at least I think that). So, I had my cousin sister's account opened on my phone. Her name was Priyanka. We called her by the cute nickname “Titli”.

So we're so close that we even share our Instagram passwords, so me being cool I followed Arpita's account her name was Arpita, from Titli's account thinking she would give follow-back easily cause she's a girl. Then I came back to my account watched some sick burnnnng! couple reels and as a Tech freak I watched some new phone launches, my fav's are TechWiser, Trackin Tech English and some more, I watched a movie named Raanjhanaa, brooo! what a movie, the emotions it hold a must watch movie then I try to sleep but I was a overthinker so, I couldn't sleep as it was normal to me, then I started to think us me and Arpita in the place of Kundan and Zoya and then suddenly tears fell from my eyes cause at the last part when Kundan was leaving this world and as I was thinking us in that moment. So, I stop overthinking that it's okay Rehan sleep! I was that day in my second home where I stay with my grandparents for tuition so, there's no body who could stop me from watching phone so I doomscrolled reels until my data was over—

Then I came home next morning from that day, my parents didn't give me phone for some days cause my teacher told them I wasn't studying.

After some days passed and I just casually opened my Instagram and then I remembered that ohhh! I've followed that girl from my cousin's account.

Me in reality is very stupid I forgot things so easily. I know I'm silly, sometimes I think of having a coke and then I go near the fridge and forget why I came there, so I'm very stupid.

Then I opened my cousin's account and on the notification there was a red badge and seeing that I was very happy but when I opened the notification it said somebody liked my cousin's post.

My heart broke at that time and was thinking of leaving her account but suddenly I think of refreshing, and wallah!!! a follow-back came from her side and being over excited I fell from the sofa and as a stupid I was thinking of like yaaaay! now she is mine—

Her Instagram account almost looked like a fake account, her username was something like rhino. Her following was 300+ and followers 100+ but why the f*ck I should care about someone's preference so I skip it and go to message her, but I was wondering if it is a fake account or not.

So, being curious I dropped “hey!” but it was my first time approaching a girl whom I don't even know.

I talked with some girls, but it was the first time when I felt like this. The girl with whom I talked before I met Arpita was— Devika. She was such a cute and sweet girl we kinda like each other. Then I said to her, let's be just friends. It's not because Arpita is more elegant than her but our vibe doesn't match.

Does my vibe match with Arpita? You'll know—

She was offline so I logged out from my cousin's account.

But me being overthinker couldn't stop my brain thinking of her.

I felt like ‘Ishq Wala Love’ playing on repeat in my head.

Ya let me confess I was a guy who created scenarios in his head about the moment that didn't even happen.

But I don't know if it was affection or love.

I created names of our future babies, if boy then from her name's first letter and if girl from mine.

I was obsessed with her, then I sat for studying, but studying who's that b*tch, I couldn't study although my pre-boards are near.

The next day I woke up a bit late like 9:49 am and my mom and dad are very strict so after waking up they don't allow me to touch the phone until I am fresh and have breakfast.

So I had breakfast. It was Sunday so as a free guy who doesn't have any job, I tried to make chicken soup, I love to cook(rare men species).

I made the soup using YouTube's famous clickbait '5 minute' and somehow that worked. It was not bad.

While sipping the soup I started doom scrolling Instagram(I forgot that I messaged Arpita).

Then a couple reel launched in my feed and I remembered about her.

I opened my cousin's account and searched for her account then after tapping on the message button I was ironically shocked!

Her chat was full of messages, I screamed f*ck! in my mind cause I was in my home and specially in front of me as they are strict and above all I respect them and I'm a minor.

I just send a hey!, then who does all the chats?

Yaa my cousin, but I trust in her. I know she'll not say anything bad about me.

I quickly summarized the whole chat and at a part she(Arpita) asked do my cousins know her? She said no, maybe my brother knows you.

I was cooked! I said to myself(I talk to myself), "mein to gaya".(I'm done)

There were more like Arpita asked Titli about my age, my name, my class, etc.

I asked for an apology from her and said "if you don't mind can we continue to talk on my real account?"

She said "okay".

I'd say she is friendly, else if another girl she would already block me after all this, but she didn't.

I'm a great fan of SRK so, I remembered of SRK's most iconic dialogue “ Kehte hain agar kisi cheez ko dil se chaho, to puri kainaat usse tumse milane ki koshish mein lag jaati hai.”

So, I sent her a follow request, hoping that she will follow me back.

Then I started my daily routine ‘overthinking’.

I overthink about will we really get married?

Will we fall in love with each other?

Do we even have a future together or should I believe in destiny?

I don't know but, I can't stop thinking about her,

So I tried to sleep.

What happened to them?

Huhhhh! Let's see—

CHAPTER 2

She followed me back after an hour I've followed her cause she was offline. I tried to message her but men being men don't know what to talk about, I messaged her– “introduction?”

“Okay” she replied. She gave her introduction, her name's Arpita, I knew it because of my stalker friend ‘Suhani’ she helped me a lot, we're in the same city so, I was excited and overthinking about our first date and we'll meet each other's daily. She asked me for my introduction, me being the coolest alive, said “yo!” and gave me my introduction.

She asked me about my hometown. I said it was the same as her hometown. She was probably asking because my cousin is from another city, so she might be thinking I'm from there too.

Then she replied “okay”.

Again after a while she asked why did you message me and from where did you see me?

I was just shocked and a bit terrified too cause I don't want to be a creep and renowned as a stalker.

So I wait for a minute and think about what I should reply to her?

So, softly and politely I said “I saw you on Instagram and I think you look cool so I tried to approach you”.

She said– “oh, but I didn't post anything in my account, how do you see me?”

I said to her “I saw you in one of my friend's gf account”.

Then she asked “his name?”

I said “Arga, do you know him?”

She said yes he's 10th right?

I said yes.

She asked “how do you know him?”

I said he is my tuition mate.

Then we talked for half an hour and we found a common teacher who teaches both of us.

Then she asked me where I got her account.

Why the f*ck are you asking me thisss! I wanted to say but me the one and only Rehan is a good boy who respects girls.

So, instead I humorously said “kitne papad bele yaar tumhare account ke liye kiya batau yaar!”

Then I confirm that does she had a bf.

She said “no” and I was burst with joy, like yeahhh! We're made for each other's.

Then I started talking with her daily. You can say the talking phase started.

We talked about all shits, I sent her reels and she sent me reeeeeeels! (it was tons and tons of reels).

The type of reels we send we're those like funny kind of reels, I remembered one reel which I sent her it says– “tum kitni cute ho yarr tumse to mein bartan dhulwaunga”.(you're so cute girl I'll let you wash my plates)

She also sends me reels like– “dhiyan rakha Karo aapna koi tumhari chinta krta haa(mein karta hu)” [take care of yourself cause someone cares for you(it's me)].

But to being that close with her I almost needed 10-11 days, cause she was introvert.

I was pleased and satisfied by the efforts she is giving.

I started to love her and maybe that was my fault.

But why the f*ck I shouldn't broh? She is loving though rude.

I'm also a human. I need love and effortless love which would feel like nothing but something.

But so far we were just friends.

And as a guy I thought to do the first move so the newly arrived feature in insta known as doodle, I be brave and do the first move.

I draw “chal shadi kare?”.

She didn't understand or maybe didn't want to understand. I don't know, she said “what?” using the same doodle feature.

Again I did this “chal shadi kare? sab bf aur gf bante h ham shadi karte haa!”

She pulled this move “koi aapse shadi kyu krega?”

After seeing this had a f*cking aura minus and destroyed from inside.

Then I said why am I not handsome?

She said you're but I'm not.

Then I pull this word “everyone is beautiful in their own way and at least you're beautiful for me”.

I think after that she blushed for a while.

But then I gave some space to her but we didn't stop sending reeeeeeels! to each other.

Then I said her hey message me in my WhatsApp but at first she don't, then I said “sunn naa data nei Bhai WhatsApp a message korr naa”(I don't have much data left please message me in WhatsApp)

Then she said take my WhatsApp number, after hearing that from her I was melted I blushed and my mom asked why am I blushing then I said the name of the one and only dawg Pradip.

But you'd better know moms are soooooo! genius so don't underestimate them and I knew that too that my mom also got some hint.

And I'm a kind of guy as you might have seen in South Indian movies. If the girl doesn't give the number by herself to the boy, the boy would never force her but will do something that she'll definitely give it.

So, at that time I was feeling that too.

I was very excited and my mood was uplifted. I don't know why but maybe it was due to “Pehla Nasha Pehla Khumhar.”

But I'd be truthful a plate of Momo too wouldn't give me that much happiness to my inner soul.

Then I started messaging her in WhatsApp then the days passed I was having my 10th standard pre-board exam and I wish I could concentrate on my studies but that time we talked the most romantic stuffs we could say, I started calling her babesss!, broh we're just friends but still we both yaaa both she herself calls me babes too.

Even on a day at that I messaged her “ye rishta kya kehelata h”

Ya after that she was serious and said I don't know either.

We shouldn't talk more.

It will be good for you if you don't talk with me.

I asked “why?”

I'm not right for you!, she added nobody knows about their future so I don't know.

Maybe she was right.

But I said whyyy? don't be too rude yaar why the f*ck I should stop talking with you.

Then I pull this “we're meant to be with each other's”

I added then “hamara rishta 7 janmo ka h abhi 4 janam already ho chuke hain aur 3 abhi baki haa babesss!”(we're meant to be together for 7 lives 4 lives already done and 3 more remaining babesss!)

I think she blushed, she said oh really?

I said yaa let me say you about the experiences, wait!

In the first 2 lives we have the same number of kids that were 3 and in the 3 and 4th life we have 6 and 8 kids, I say to her.

She said “tui ki bhabe janos?”

I sent her a reel where it's like people's doing Lord Krishna's

cosplay, where it states “there's time right now I'm giving you the hint to know me”.

She replied– “oh wowww! Lord”

I said “yaaa babes”.

Then our conversation went on for some time, then she being she started saying again the same word don't talk with me, she was switching her mood like the judges of the ‘MasterChef’.

So me as a gentleman asked her “periods”?

She said “yesss!”

I said okay babes say anything to me right now cause you're on your periods I'll not say anything.

She yapped a bit then it's already late so I sat for studying. I said to her byeee! She said okay, but I don't know about the future.

I said “don't overthink b*tch!” and another trait of her was that she watches dramas!, K-drama, C-drama and many more and that sad scenes of the drama had destroyed her and my life too cause after watching those drama she used to overthink and say the most iconic word and that too on repeat “don't talk with me”, cause she was a yapper but only to me! for her I've seen K-drama(men in love).

She said “tui b*tch!”(you're b*tch)

And always from the day I've known her my good morning becomes good either by her text or reels.

Another reason why I called her rude was because although we're good friends she never liked my story. Once I liked her story which she uploaded, but after that when I uploaded a story she didn't like it.

So, me being me I stop liking her stories.

We started talking then suddenly to troll her I sent a gif and then the iconic WhatsApp gif war started. I made my own custom gif and

sent it to her, which was my own funny gif. Its caption was “is there anyone more handsome than me?”

Even she send me gif of her own as maybe she started trusting me and I still have that.

She was a kind of person who was very insecure.

Like I've asked her to send a video of herself, she gave me a task. If I get good marks in my pre-boards she'll send it.

And from that on when she said anything silly I used to send her own gif, we spam gifs in our chats.

Let me be truthful I was a f*cking b*tch for sure cause you'll know—

Then suddenly one day I sent her a 18+ joke reel and she didn't understand that and me boys being boys I let her understand that.

She said “chiii! tui amr songe at kotha bolish na”.(yaaak! don't talk with me anymore).

I've never seen her in real life, not even digitally! cause she doesn't send me photos and I don't force her.

That day I was just having random talks and gossip with her, then suddenly I just wanted to see her, I don't know why but, I just wanted it.

I said to her— “video call kori?”(can I video call you?).

She said “nooooo! my mom's there and if she saw it I'm going to be a homeless”

I crack a joke— “mere ghar aa jana”.(no problem!, then come to my house).

She said— “ha haa ha, do you think that's funny?”

I said “then at least send me a picture of yours”.

She said “why?”

I said “I want to see you b*tch”.

She said “haven't you seen me before?”

I said “not properly”.

Then she finally sent a couple of pictures of her.

One was a normal where she was in a white dress in a wedding, another was of her wearing a ‘BHARATNATYAM’ costume for her dance.

Not going to lie she was looking pretty but, me? I'm a very bad guy! so, I started calling the most adorable name anyone might have given her. I called her ‘chandramukhi’.

She said to me “katti! amr sohngre are kotha bolish na”(cute way of saying don't talk with me)

although she was saying that but it was a kind of sweet and a light playful tease.

So, I said her “sorry babes mafff krdo please!”.(forgive me please)

She said “what a courage! how do you call me chandramukhi?”

I said you want to see the real courage?

She said what?

I said “wifeyyy! my cute f*cking wifeyyy”.

She said “b*tch”.

I was laughing cause she never says a curse word.

And then days passed and one-day she asked me do I have a gf or ever had?

I said technically I don't ever have a girlfriend. All I talked about in life before her were two girls that were also in the talking phase and my vibe doesn't match with them so, I told her no.

Then I asked her.

She said nooo!

I don't even talk with boys.

Its you the first b*tch with whom I even talked like this, you talked about many bad things but still I didn't block you! You must've been grateful to me for that.

I said to her– “O my Gottto!”(o my God!)

As well as being filled with joy, cause I always wanted to be someone's first whom the person will never forget.

And I think no one will ever forget cause my humour is f*cking dark.

But let it be. After hearing that word from her I never talked with a boy I was just flying in the sky.

But I'm a guy who doesn't trust anyone but the reason why I trust her was I love herrr!

And another reason is that if you had experience you'd write stuff in short forms like I do.

I do like “idk, ok, irl, tbh, ngl and many more”

But she was the opposite of me, she used to write in full words and her typing speed was also slow. She didn't mean dark jokes and many more stuffs that helped me convince that I was her first ‘love’? Nahhh! We hate each other, I used to tell her I hate you but that hate contained more love than I love you!

And one day out of curiosity I just asked her does your mom know about us?

And holy piece of f*cking s*it she said “yes”

I just fell from the sky. I asked her– “bro whaaat?”

She said yaa but not like the way we talked, if she knew how we talked I'd be homeless for sure.

She said– “I told her we're just friends, but she told me not to talk with boys”.

I'm a short tempered guy and for that I said “so, don't talk with me!”

She said– “I told you before that no one knows about their future, I believe in destiny and it's good for you if you don't talk with me”.

I have no words, like wowww! a great overthinker.

And after that I was just thinking how rude and how negative she is? She always used to say I don't know what will happen in the future, basically she believes in destiny.

But after a day a message come from her side saying- “sorry babes”

I said “ja ja amr sohng kotha bolish naa”.(go no need to talk with me)

Everything just got sorted between us. I said do you ever talked with me lovingly?

She said from now I'll.

I said ok.

From then on I gave her the cute little name of her 'Electron' due to her rudeness and negativity.

Then me being me started talking s*it. I said babes can I talk naughty?

She said nooo!

I said– “please babesss please!!!”

She said “I said no you don't understand?”

I don't know why the f*ck I said a very bad word that of related to

s*x, although I know that she doesn't want to hear about those s*itty stuffs, and that word was related to d*ck.

As she was a very shy and introvert girl she don't want to hear about s*x cause she doesn't have that experience as she told me that she had never talked with a guy before, and being the silliest person I told her that stuff! Like why the f*ck I do this!

Then she said don't talk with me anymore.

Byeee.

I think that she was just joking and I had done another joke and I said the most bad word a boy could say to a girl whom he loves and I did that the most worst stuff, I said “don't be sad I'll f*ck you in the bed”.

I know I'm the worst person and going straight to hell.

She said you're “that bad don't ever talk with me bye!” I said ya I'm bad.

The message was sent and it was seen by her.

Then we stopped talking.

And one thing I do before knowing that was the way from which we go to our homes, is near by Arpita's house and after I stopped talking with her, I said my tuition friends about her and where's her house is located and from that on whenever they passed by that road they shout my name “Rehhaaaaaan!”

It was the most disgusting moment of my life!

CHAPTER 3

Then I realised what a mistake I've made.

A sudden regret was eating me up from my inside. I'm the kind of person who gets attached to someone easily. I'm friendly in nature but that over friendliness and thinking of her like my guy friend

was my biggest mistake.

As of Pradip if I say him anything he doesn't feel sad cause after all we're guys and I think that guys are better for friendship, but with a guy you couldn't share all your feelings and if you try to you'll be remarked as a g*y I'm saying it for sure, but if you share your feelings with a girl she'd listen to all your words then, she'd give you a shoulder to cry even if digitally.

So, I think of messaging her an apology because I can't stay with her and those days which I've passed without her was a pain but who am I to her? So, I think of keeping that secret in my heart. There was a good thing or maybe the universe wants us to talk and saying loud that "it's not an end" after all the stuff that happened between us and somehow she didn't block me, which other girls would do for sure.

Of course any girl would do that cause the f*ck that I've said was so disrespectful for any woman. But she didn't block me.

I used to see her stories and she also used to see mine but, we don't talk like we do before, and I miss the late night talks, her reels but, I can't say at that time that I love her, I can't stay without her, I miss her and I'm nothing without her!

Do I really love her? Yesss!, but I can't say her cause I don't want to end the so-called friendship.

So, I wrote an apology note to her on WhatsApp cause I think WhatsApp is far better and safer than Instagram.

At first I thought she'd be very much angry with me and would ignore my message but she wasn't.

Maybe a woman in love or maybe she was thinking of forgiving me at that time?

So, that asking an apology idea worked, I wrote an apology note that's- "sorry yrr ye mera first time h kisi ladki se itna closely btt krna aur nhi bolunga ye sbb m"(it's my first time to talk to a girl so closely sorry).

Somehow that had successfully worked, although I know that nothing would be same, and those f*cking Instagram sad reels was destroying my head!

I know that too if we crush a plain paper then again try to straighten it, it would never be the same.

That pause between our talks helped her a bit cause she was having exams at that time and since we don't talk, her class 9th half-yearly exam would be good, although she was a topper in the class.

But let me confess something, before her I've talked with some 2 girls, but not so close like her I never even try to but I don't at her time those come from my inner soul and I'm going to confess that she was the most sweet and adorable person you could ever think, after all that arguments and sh*tty stuffs between us she tried to keep the energy the same, we talked and she was pretty comfortable with me after all that maybe, she was in love!.

I couldn't say that cause how'd a person know other's thoughts.

Then suddenly one-day I was just talking with her she was asking me about my favorite colour and I replied– “Jo milta h wohi pehen let's hu yrr”(I wear whatever I find), then I asked her she said– “pink, violet and basically all are my favorite” and then out of curiosity I asked her– “do you have a best friend”. She said “no”.

And I was f*cking happy, cause I think that it is the signal of the ‘universe’, ya I know stupid and if anybody ask me why? watched a reel!

Like wowwwww! Rehan, you're so cool!

I was more sure cause, when I saw her for the first time, she just taken my breath away and i thought that someday, ya! someday I'll fell in love with her and I thought, firstly I'll be her best friend, then I will climb the steps to be her bf, me being me silly as f*ck, and I was be like it's been a month we know each other's, we talked daily we share almost everything and me I even share the most dirtiest fantasy of me with her, although she doesn't reply but she listen and when I crossed my limit she'd say “ghuma ghuma, tui sesh

b*tch”(go and sleep b*tch you're mad).

Then, I also seen some posts while doom scrolling it was like– “baad mein?, baad mein kya pata kal ho na ho”(later?, what if you don't wake up) so, I proposed her to be my best friend, and guess what probable answer she could give and f*ck she said no and I was be like I was dropped from the space, I was almost trying to block her cause I'm short-tempered and soft-hearted but, after reading the whole story I don't think so, a person would say that. Then a message came from her side saying “not best friends but close friends”. Me being the coolest guy I said to her– “sorry I have a gf in my imagination”.

She, being silly, just said “oh”, maybe not silly but was trying to avoid it.

And I don't talk with her and I was trying to watch a video on YouTube “how to move on from someone who isn't your gf”.

But as I don't find a suitable video I try to do overthinking and brainstorming in the one and only “Chat GPT”.

I had set-up Chat GPT as my best friend, I know silly but it's me! I just type “Hyy”.

Then suddenly a message came in my WhatsApp lock chat, and in my lock chat I have only one person so, I know very properly who it was– that was Arpita.

So, I opened my lock chat and I saw a message from Arpita saying– “you wanted to be my best friend right?”

I said you don't want to be right?

She commanded “just say yes or no”

In reality too I fear her like what if she pulls her favorite move “don't talk with me”, and a man who loves his 'pasandida auraat'(girl whom he loves), he'd rather fear her than fight with her.

You could say she was my 'pasandida auraat', and another thing is

that 'I don't love her because she was beautiful but, she was beautiful for me because I love her'.

I said– “yes”. “Okay” she said ‘from now you're my best friend’. I was happy we talked, we did our most iconic thing, the great ‘WhatsApp gif war’, then after having our dinner we both said goodnight and I went to bed.

Then, I wake up from bed at 07:23 am, then I have my breakfast and then I see the most ironic thing that I've seen in my life! at first I was very happy cause a message came in my lock chat and I thought that it would be Arpita saying good morning or something like that but, after I clicked the message typed the secret code in lock chat, I finally saw a message from her saying– “hey listen!, how do you even think I'll make a best friend with a person like you?”

And I just got blank in my head, I don't know what to do, what to say!

I take a pause for a minute then, messaged her– “why'd you make a best friend like me?, who am I? just a piece of f*cking s*it! and you're absolute goddess”

The other message which I sent her was “don't think I'm messaging you cause you're beautiful but because you have made an effort at first and our vibe matches!”

After messaging her I was mad cause I started loving her!

Although I know I'm just an ordinary boy, but me being me I fell in love with her.

I don't know, is love for me that easy?

Cause I've never seen her in real life and it's just a month and half since I met her.

I stop messaging her, cause I don't want to be bothered.

I burst out of anger and it was evening so I thought about going for a walk.

After coming from work which would be roughly an hour– I turned on my WiFi and I saw my lock chat was bursting with messages.

She messaged 38 + messages, after seeing that number count I forgot that we had an argument, I was pleased by her efforts like 38 + f*cking messages wowww!, where I'd just send her 2 messages.

Let me summarise those messages.

One of them says “you're saying about efforts you know my mom doesn't allow me to use the phone but I still message you, you gave late replies but still I give you fast replies isn't that efforts?”

Another was– “it's my first time making a best friend sorrrrry! babesss”

And she also said, you said many bad things, but I still didn't block you. Although I don't talk with boys and you're stranger too but still I talk with you!

Ya let me be truthful again I gave her late replies not because I wanted but because I don't have the phone always at my hand, but if she's reading it, sorry!

She said the most obvious answer a girl could give “sorry I was just pranking you”.

You're my bestie if I don't prank you then with whom I am supposed to be?

I don't have many things to say because she handled it properly, so I just replied “what if you're joking with me right now too”.

She said– “nooooo! promise”.

Then men being men “joru ka gulaam”(a guy who listens to his girl) in nature and what could you suppose from a teen of 16 to say– “I said then propose me to be your best friend”.

She said you first.

As a gentleman I do it, and then she compliments and says “awwww!” and after listening to that from her I was melted.

Although we're chatting, our feelings were that deep that we could feel them.

Then she proposed to me– “Today, is the day I want to declare you as my best friend”.

I cracked some jokes about it like “my one's far bettttter!”

She said– “blah blah”.

Then the duo Arpita and Rehan were so GOAT-ed that we're always laughing about a thing we crack jokes on ourselves, I called her by the name Chandramukhiiii!

Then she said to me we're best friends I know but please keep basic respect.

Me being a bullsh*t said “mummy ya behan bulau?”(mom or sis what should I call you?)

She said– “behen hi bulana”(call me sis)

I said “If I need to call you sis then I'm a behench*d”

Like what a sarcasm!!!

But she asked me– “what does it mean?”

Like I've wasted one of my best dark-humour jokes on her.

I said– “come on babesss!”

She said “I really don't understand”.

I said– “it's good for you to not understand this level of joke, I know I'm going straight to hell, if I let you understand this!”

She was eagerly trying to know like a kiddo.

I let her understand the joke and think about what she could

probably say?

Then she used the most loving word of her on me calling me a “b*tch”.

I replied– “wtf I let you understand and you're saying me b*tch? waaaaah! Arpita waaaah!”

Then our gossips are going on, then I try to study for a bit but study? Nah, cause I can't stop thinking about her!

Maybe obsession or love?

Then on one sudden day we're just having gossips I really really love her gossips, cause as a girl she know how to make it spicy if anyone would ask me would I rather choose a plate of Momo or her gossips, me without thinking twice I'd choose her gossips cause I love it.

Then she told about a girl in their school who was a bad girl, she had a bf in 10th but she was flirting with a classmate of her same class and she was cheating too.

She at a moment asked me can I stay without touching a person I love?

I said yes!!!

And said that I need some things too like a hug, kiss, cuddle and lots of love.

She said bare minimum, who knows maybe she was thinking of us.

So I had 2 places where I can live: one's village and one's in the city, the home town of Arpita, so I go there 5 days a week cause I have tution.

The most ironic thing is that although I stay in that city for 5 days a week I've never seen Arpita in real life. Our love so called love story I don't know if it was love or not but it was online.

On that very day I called her.

She said “don't call, my mom is nearby and if she knows I'm talking with you she'll not let me use the phone and for me the phone is more important than you!”

I was deeply shaken by her words and I don't want to talk with her anymore.

Then when I reached my home she called me but I didn't answer, then she called again and I picked up the call and said what?

She said sorry, as I had a soft corner for her in my heart, we talked and that day she told me about her address and I said “akbar mile?”(can we meet?)

She said “no no nooo!, my mom will caged me in a room forever if I do”.

I said– “yaar kabhi ham mil payenge?”(can we ever meet?)

She said– “maybe!”

Then we talked about some nonsense stuff as we do all the time, then she told me some dating gossip in their school.

I hang up the call after 5 or 6 minutes, cause I'm not a call-person.

After that moment, my friend Pradip called me and I said “Areee! pondhuuu ki korchis?”(hey what are you doing?), the most funny thing about us is that we call ourselves by the name 'pondhuuu' . It's a funny way of saying friend.

He asked me– “ki korchis, monaaa?”(what are you doing?)

I told him– “brohhh!, listen I'm talking to a girl”.

He said “ofcourse you're a guy you'll talk to girl”

I said “yaaa listen bruh! I think I've fallen in love with her”

He said “okay send me picture”

I said “why?, it's my gf”

He said, "Just send it once view, girlfriend?"

I said "okay I'll send you and not gf so called best freind"

He said "okay okay"

Then I sent him a picture of her at once view.

I asked for some tips from him, about how to make her my gf and we talked about some more random things then, I asked him when will the school re-open.

Then I study a chapter of science in biology cause I love biology it was 'Life Processes' and I study cause when I go to tution my teacher had explained it and said me study else he's gonna say to my mom.

On the next day I woke up at 7:49 am then I watched a show named 'Andha Pyar'. I could watch it because I was in my second home and there I was living with my grandparents-in-law.

But if I was in my home my parents would kick me out of the house if I had done this.

I was doomscrolling on insta then I finally saw a video, it was about creating a fake account and catching gold-diggers.

So, I don't know why but I just created a fake account, a freaking fake account! I named it Shreya.

As I had a soft corner for her, low-key I like her too and maybe she too likes me so to find out that does she likes me, I created that and I've chat with myself from the fake account I know it's very annoying messaging yourself and switching account f*ck!

I've told her hey a girl had messaged me do you know her?

She said send the account.

I've sent her.

Then she said no I don't know her.

Then I do the most freaking part, the flirty chats which I've created. I sent it to her, I liked all my highlights from the fake account, and sent it to her.

Not gonna lie she was jealous for real.

Then I remember I send her a message of my fake account that's-
"hey, I think I'm loving you"

As I sent her, I asked her, "Broh, what should I reply to her?"

She said say whatever you want to say?

I replied to her- "yaa! I don't have a gf, you're my bestie, just my bestie! So, I think I should accept that, talk to you later, byeeee".

Look how rude she is, she just says "okay".

Then I don't talk with her for a day, then I tell her the truth cause I love her and I can't stay without talking without her, she said-
"bruh! that was fake? I think that was real".

I said "if real also what? we're just best friends right"

She said only a word- "yeah".

Then we started again to send reeeeeeels! to each other.

But I'd like to say that yet she is rude she is kinda loving too, like one-day I was sick having chest pain and she was taking care of me like my mom, I was pleased by her efforts although we never met in real life although I knew her home and I almost passed 3 days near by her home.

So I don't want to bother her so much so I said her "hey b*tch it was my fake account"

She said "really? huh! I really think that is really your gf".

I said "so, what! you're in love with me?"

She doesn't reply and instead starts sending reels so I also do the

same.

Days passed and we started being normal. We don't fight anymore.

Then suddenly me being a f*cking a*s created another fake account this time of a boy and why did I do this I don't know?

But I do and follow her from that account and surprisingly she also started following back and I started chatting with her from that account.

First she didn't take me seriously then I asked her if she wanted to see me?

She didn't reply but I sent a picture of my friend in once view mode to make her believe that it's a real account.

Then I started chatting with her from that account and from my real account too at the same time and by that time also she messaged me first.

I was kinda impressed cause no one's watching her so she could reply to me later but she didn't and to that fake account she is saying why are you messaging me?

But I was constantly flirting.

Then I messaged her from my real account that you are messaging with anyone else?

She said ya a boy messaged me.

I said why are you replying to her.

She said okay I'll not.

And from that fake account also I was constantly flirting and spamming messages.

But she didn't reply and I asked her do you have a gf? She said no but I have a best friend.

I asked from my fake account male?

She said yes.

I said no problem, let him be your best friend. I will be your bf.

She didn't reply.

I asked her do you have feelings for your best friend?

She said why?

And I started texting flirty but she was constant at dry text.

Then I stopped and the next day I messaged her from my real account and she asked me about my friend's account in the picture I've given her.

I said "yaa my friend", and from my fake account I sent her a picture of mine at once view with captions saying " hamara 7 janmo ka rishta h 4 janam ho chuka h aur 3 bhi honge".

And she replied "ami jantam tui ata b*tch".

I was laughing.

We talked about many stuffs related to this and I told her that if anyone messaged you, you'll need to remember that it's gonna be me.

She said- "don't ever talk to me!"

I said- "why?"

She said- "I believe in destiny, I don't know what will happen in the future".

I said- "don't you see the love in it?"

Then we stopped for that day.

CHAPTER 4 : END

We had good times, were very close to each other, she taught me many things like she told me to meditate whenever I feel lust.

I always used to call her with my favorite name of her 'Electron' due to her rudeness yet she was loving but sometimes she did behave rude and the most iconic 'destiny' stuff and she used to call me by the name 'b*tch' we had our WhatsApp gif war, sending reels to each other's and a big thing is that she told me about her period and that time I felt like I'm her man. I win in life and how did I know I win in life I think you could take a guess yaaa! Instagram reels.

At night before going to sleep I being a wild guy used to say- "hey babesss lissen can I get a kissi?"(cute way of saying can I get a kiss?)

What if I show myself from sigma in appearance but from inside I was a pookie.

And she never gives me a kissi, that was the most annoying thing that happened to me, even though what we've talked about if we were seen by God we'd not even go to hell.

So both of our schools started again and my pre-boards were coming near like a week left.

In my school I was friendly to all a person could say I'm ambivert cause I don't talk to everyone but with whom I talk, I talk f*cking nonsense.

I was most hated my all teachers except my most favorite teacher, she teaches us English her name was Miss. Riya, she was the most coolest teacher, she had a specs and she looks good although short-heighted

In school I've 4 friends with whom I share my thoughts. I'm average at studies, but I hate maths!

I hate maths not because I don't know but I was not interested in it. If I'm not interested in a particular subject how'd I be good at it?

But I love biology!

At lunch break after having lunch we've gotten 10 minutes for our gossip.

And boys being boys we started talking about lusttttt! and fantasy of ours.

Firstly they asked me to say, then Pradip said “don't even ask him if he doesn't have a gf”.

I think that they were shouting like sick burnnn!

I wanted to become cool so I said– “Pradip you should start then!”

Then he started saying the most darkest stuff he had done with his gf, he said that he had pressed her b*casts!

I said out “f*ck Pradip I don't expect that from you”.

He said– “So what? I'll marry her!”

Then he said that– “we've also kissed”.

Ankit said– “on cheeks right?”

So Ankit was a friend of mine. He was single too, like me.

Pradip gave a shy smile.

We said– “brooooh!”

Then we said to Suman, Suman broh now it's your time to say it.

Suman is the only guy who had posted his gf in his Instagram at the age of 16 like it's a great achievement, his parents are not too strict.

As for me I'd say after marriage I'll also not upload pictures of my wife.

Just kidding but my parents are kinda soooooo! strict.

Suman started saying– “so I've just got saved from being getting my gf p*egnant”.

We're shocked like “behench*d, is he 10th standard?”

Then we say our fantasy–

I said “I want to just get married”.

Yaa that's my fantasy but if it doesn't happen to me also it's okay for me.

They all laughed

Then Ankit said– “I want two-wives”.

And we all smiled cause he was the skinniest guy of the class.

Then Pradip and Suman gave the most obvious answer of those who are committed and in a serious relationship they said “my gf is best”.

Low-key not going to lie but somewhere I felt that Arpita was enough for me but I couldn't say to them cause they don't know about her except Pradip and I wanted to keep it secret.

Cause once, I was just in a talking stage with a girl and when my friends knew they told it to our math's teacher, he was a fat and short funny guy, his name was sir Rizwan.

And till now he used to tell me the name of the girl. I told him that there was nothing in between us but he being the iconic math's teacher didn't want to understand so, I stopped telling him that there's nothing.

At that very day I was having tuton, so I went there, and while traveling I love to listen to music so, as always I was listening it but that day may be my unlucky day I've forgotten to pause the music and I don't use earphones cause my parents think that they damage our ears and I'm a Mama's boy so I had to force fully listen to them, so my volume was very low that I forgot that had I paused the music or not.

After I finished my tuton then while coming from the tuton, I said to my friends that hey! all the time in the tuton songs were playing

in my phone then my f*cking friend Ankit said to sir that I was listening to music while in reality I wasn't.

So sir called my parents and told them about what I've done.

Then my mom called me and asked me what happened?

I've said all the stuffs. So, she told me that you don't need to take your phone with you for tuition anymore.

Then I went home to take some food and after my mind was fresh I called Arpita. I called her because she had become my daily need, I could say anything to her she wouldn't get angu on me and she'd always offer me a shoulder to cry on although it was digital.

She'd tell me to keep trust in yourself, you'll do great and I trust in you.

She sent me thousands and thousands of reels. I was pleased by her broh like her efforts.

It had already been 1 and half months since we got to know each other, we're close and we share almost everything.

I reacted to all her reels and sent her some reels and I was waiting for her to come online but it was already 5:47 pm but suddenly at 5:50 she came online. We're best friends but still we act like couples.

I send her some dark humoured reels and almost every day I tell her I hate you!

Because she always says that I believe in destiny, I don't know what will happen to us in the future, I was mad with her all the time that day. She said thattt day! And those k-dramas were just destroying my peace.

When she used to say her favorite word I didn't know about our future.

Me being straight forward I used to say her do you have cancer?

Toh fir ham 'Ashiqi-69' banayenge.(then we'll make 'Ashiqi-69')

But at some point she was true, let it be—

Now back to the story.

I called her and said “hey babe lissen” then I told her that you know one of my friend suman had done something that you'd not believe, he'd had intercourse with his gf and roughly it has been 6 months they have known each other.

Then we judged him yaa! we judged. Then she told me about the gossip of her school, she told me that a girl was dating a guy while she had cheated on him for 3-4 times and the guy does know it.

She was a yapper though an introvert and I was a great listener.

So our duo was thee best!

That day I've also told her about what happened in the tuition.

Then I sent her the gif of her which she sent me.

I send it whenever it becomes serious and we want to laugh.

She too sends me back my gif which I've made and sent to her.

Then the war began between us that day we talked till 12:56 am.

And the longest call that I've ever did and specially with a girl was with her and that lasted for 30:27 minutes.

That day I controlled my lust and started to overthink about our marriage our first night I know silly but that's real though, and I've think of that we're that close let me know something special which she wouldn't tell to anyone else than me.

The next day maybe it was Diwali or something our home was lighted, there were firecrackers everywhere and I've made the most disgusting mistake that I regret, I asked her— “babes can I ask you something naughty?"

She said- “no why?”

I said like a kiddo- “please please babeee!”

She said- “whatever!”

I said then- “babe can I know your bra size?”

She asked me- “chiiii why!”

I said very stupidly and casually- “shadi k baad toh mein hii kharid ke dungaaa naa!”

Then suddenly my phone went out of charge and ironically there was no electricity, so I couldn't reply to her, and I don't think that anything would be destroyed if I don't reply to her right now cause she knows that I'm not available.

Then after an hour the electricity came and while plugging my charger to phone I re-booted my phone and f*ck 11 messages came from her side!

She said in one- “I think of you as my best friend but you just broke my trust!, You know even I don't trust in you cause I know all boys are the same”

I was just trying to manage and send her an apology note saying that I'd never do that again.

But then when I write the note “Arpita I'm very sorry I don't mean to tell you this and I'm very very sorry!” and tried to send her the message but it didn't, deliver to her!

Then I understand that she BLOCKED me!

I wanted to give her some space so that everything could become normal. I don't talk with her for 5 days but those 5 days for me were like 5 years, cause I had a daily habit of talking with her and above all I started loving her.

Then I thought that 5 days was enough so I checked that does she unblocked me?

Nah! she didn't and why'd she even talk with a b*tch like me?

I wasn't angry at her at all. Why should I be angry, cause she gave efforts and she loved me?

I'm the s*it who does this.

So I created a fake account named sorry_arpita and followed her.

Then the obvious thing she could do is that she blocked this account too.

After some moments I've seen that on my account that Instagram User on her name was gone and it shows she's online that means she unblocked me.

I was like yeahhh! She forgives me.

Then I send her a apology note then we talked for 3-4 days, I explained her why I asked her that s*it question, I told her that my friends were talking about what they have done with their gf's, so I just thought that I'd only ask her the bra size. Does that a big matter? She said- "am I your gf?" I said I liked you, then after some days suddenly a message came from her side on WhatsApp "broh don't think I'm interested in you and literally I'm not interested".

I thought she might be angry, that's why I didn't reply to her.

From that day our chats stopped.

I stopped because she doesn't like me. Why should I, but now I know that my ego wins over my love.

Days passed and I was trying to move on from her although we don't block each other and we don't follow too.

One sudden day a girl started following me on insta and she was a mutual friend of Arpita.

So I asked her do you know her?

She gave the most Savage reply a girl could give, she said "I don't

know you, but still I followed you too and it will be better for you to not to talk with me”.

Then I knew that it was 100% her fake account so, she added a Pinterest profile picture in that which I've seen years back, maybe she was checking my loyalty? or maybe stalking? as I knew it was her I started talking with her.

I said “hey!”

She replied “hi”

Then I said– “I've seen you somewhere!”

She asked where?

I send her the screenshot of Pinterest and said Arpita Arpita Arpita my dear Arpita do you think I'm a b*tch?

She blocked me.

Then I received a message from her on WhatsApp.

Hey, do you want to know why I do that?

I said yaa why'nt!

Then she said the most lame answer, she said– “although the account is created by my number my friends control it.

I said to her– “if you're not interested in me why are you stalking me?”

She said– “if I was interested in you I'd definitely told you”.

I said “but I'm not interested in you”

She said ok thank you.

And the ‘Electron’ vibe she had was true. We don't know our future and that day our so-called love ended in 63 days.

But, “She believes in destiny and I wanted to create destiny”.

END